



2020

Little Moments of Life



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I dedicated this book

to all my readers and followers on social media websites.

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by Igor Marynowski

2020

First Snow

Good morning!

Have a nice day!

The first snow is lying on the ground.

The winter is trying to come to my city.

The breath of arriving December

Is filling the atmosphere

With the mood

Of the year end

And the expectations

Of winter festivity

In times of uncertainty

With hopes of new beginning

Inspired by the coming New Year.



Winter Queen

My cute pigeon visited me
And tell me news about
the arrival
Of winter Queen.



Magic of Night Time

Magic of night time.
The light of lamp-stands
Creates atmosphere
Of the fantasy world
Where everything breathing
In charms of your love
And happiness irradiating
True equanimity of soul
And life that flies like a nocturnal bird
Over the sleeping city
And dreams of people
In the game of existence.
Where everything is
Lost and gained Inside the drama
Of temporariness and eternity

That brings smiles and tears
Turning into the written pages
Of disappearing library of all existence
Swallowing by hungry dragon of time
That likes to smile
and sing the songs
About life after destruction
And bliss on the ruins
of hellish country
In glory of the arriving paradise
When nothing turns into everything
And our mystic story starts again In the touch of our hands,
In the meeting of eyes,
In the union of our lips,
Where colourful flowers germinate
Among ashes of history
And the air is simply fragrance
Of your breath.

Beauty of Autumn

Beauty of autumn,
Yellow leaves of the birch
Enchant me
In the windy music Of November
That is waiting for
The arrival of Winter
And the New Year Of new thoughts
And circling movements Of history.



Red Car and Tractor

The red car and tractor
Are travelling on the same street of the city.

They seem they are united
by the common direction of the movement.

But their destinations are really different.

The tractor driver and the one who drives
The red car are strangers separated by different paths of fate

But in unity of one mankind

That came to the existence

For some lessons of life

On the universal playground

Of the Big Bang.



Time

The time is moving
Like a car on the road
In the directions
From autumn to winter
And from winter
to spring falling
into the heat of summer.

Time is changing from peace to war
And lingers sometimes in the era of pandemic.

Poverty turns into prosperity,
And prosperity moves into disaster.

Everything changes but the destruction of Earth resources
and climate change can be irreversible one day.



Autumn Moments

Autumn Moments...

Tree without leaves...

Cars at the streets...

Cool air...

Life is going on...



Job of Life

Life is a job...

Life is an employment...

Life is a thought that
Flies inside your mind.

Life is a destiny

And the movement

Forward or backward

On the playground

Of eternity In labour of time.



Cat and Night

In the darkness of night
The cat is going for a hunt
Listening nocturnal sounds
And feeling the freedom
of its time in action.



Night Time

Night time...

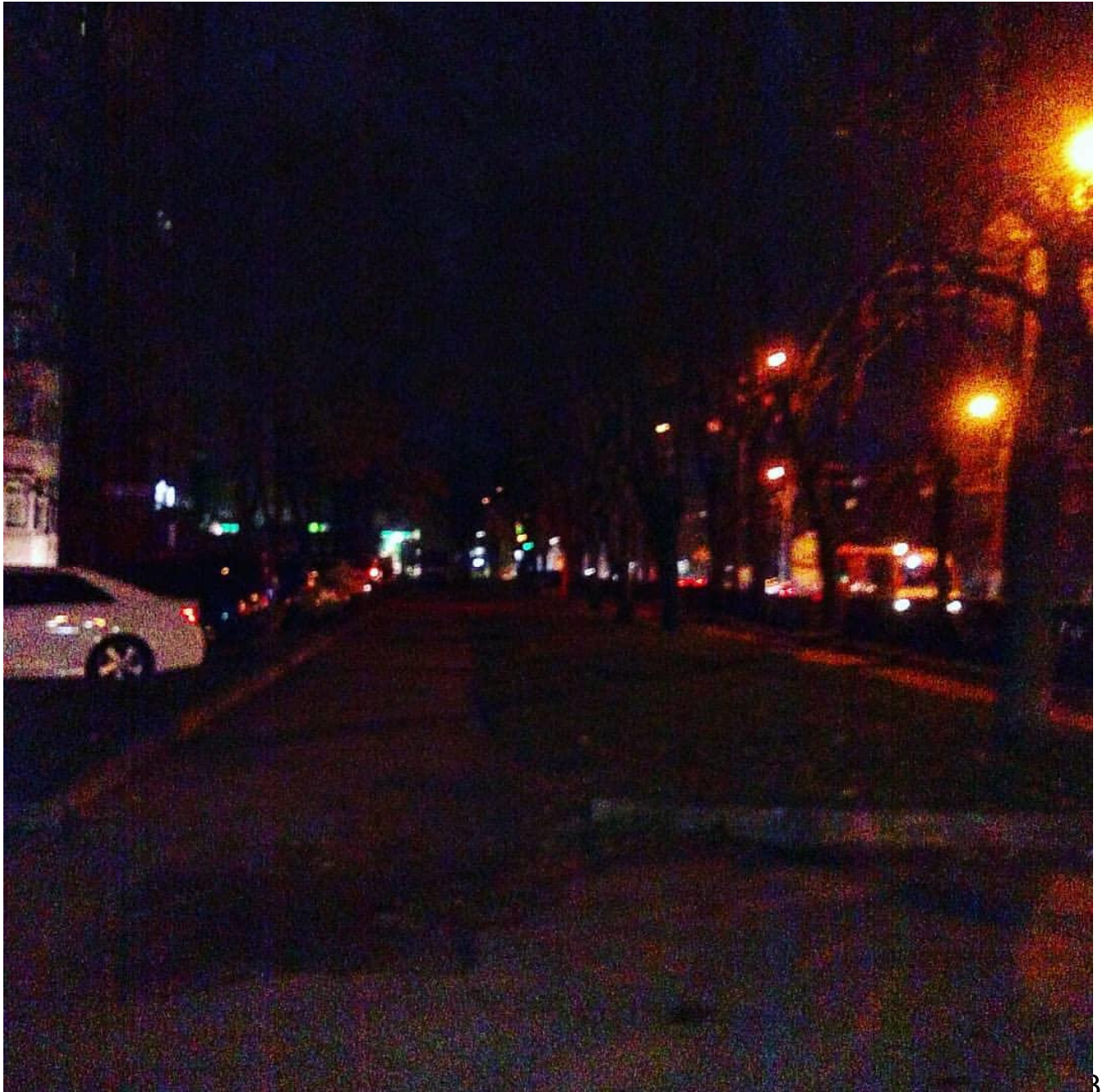
The light of street lamps

Leads me in the magic

Of nocturnal visions

Exhaling and inhaling

Urban charms Of autumn times.



Standing In the Night

I am standing in the night.
Light from windows of apartment buildings
Is fighting with the darkness.
The car is sleeping nearby
Dreaming about autumnal kingdom
And the arrival of snow on the roads.



Cloudy Day

Cloudy day,
Autumn breath,
Quietude of life
During the walk
In the park
Feeling at rest
Peacefully watching
Flow of the existence.



The Pigeon

The pigeon Is looking
Through my window
Trying to inform me
About its autumnal adventure
And flights in the air
Between the apartment buildings
And shops of my city.



Black Car

In the invisible black car
The night is driving
At the streets of cities
Watching behaviour of people
And creating new dreams
For the time of sleep.



The Car of Sleep

The night is coming to my city.

The car of sleep Invites me
To take part In the magical trip

Of Dreams

On the streets

That belong to the kingdom

Of lovely imagination.



Life Conversation

Life is a conversation.
Life is a talk between Your soul, eternity
And air ocean of time
In the lack choices
And multiple possibilities
Of decisions.



The Enchanted Frog

The enchanted frog
Is sitting on the tree stump
And looks so curiously
Into the depth of my eyes.
It is ready to jump
Into the new adventures
Of his life around
The favourite bog
Where he feels true peculiarities
Of amphibian moments
Of happiness untouched
By pandemics that attack
Normality of human life
And waiting for the Princess
Of fireflies who would
Bring true magic of love
Into every moment
Of the flying time.



Two Yellow Leaves

Two yellow leaves
Leave together
on the ground
Seeing magical dreams of autumn
And remembering
How together grow on the tree
Enjoying breath of tender spring wind
In beautiful union of love and spring.



Thirsty Pigeons

The thirsty pigeons
Are drinking water
From the puddle
Enjoying joy
Of life - giving moisture
In autumn time of sunny day.



Window of Time

Our consciousness
Is the window of time
That plays with simulations
Of our imagination
And twisted reality
Of choices in our lives
That meets newsroom
Of our soul colliding
With future becoming the Present
And falling into embraces of the Past.



Pigeon Love

The lonely pigeon
Is daydreaming
about true avian love
that must come
to his life
in the beauty of surprise.



Dawn

People are going somewhere.

The vehicle is ready.

New adventures are waiting for them

In the flying hours

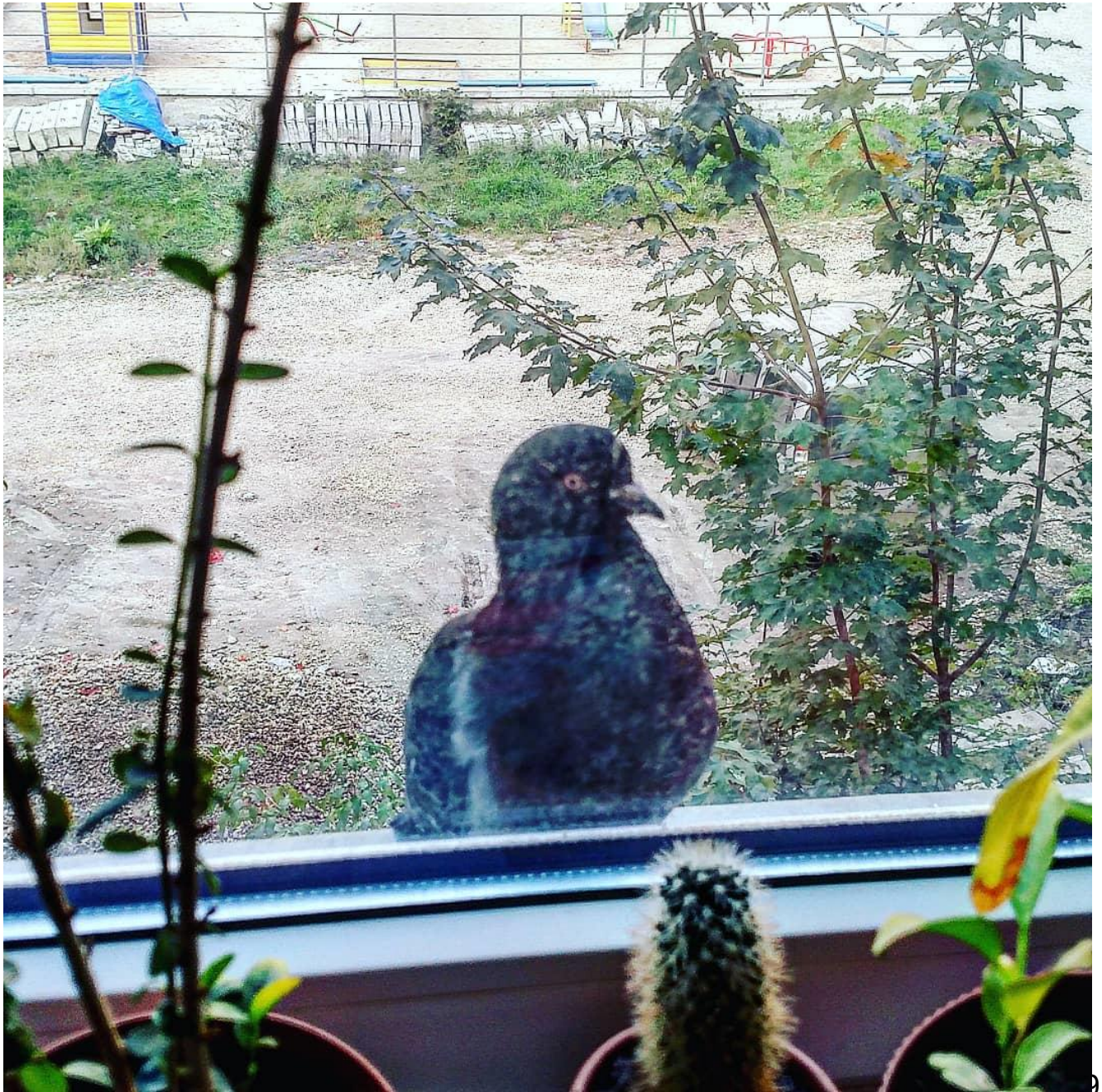
Of the Day.



Greeting of the Pigeon

My pigeon says: "Hello" to me
Looking through the window.

My pigeon greets me
With the new joy
Of the rising sun
Feeling the breath
Of cool autumnal air.



Homeless Dog

The homeless dog is resting
Near the wall
Enjoying autumn light
And daydreaming about better life.



The Car of Autumn

The yellow leaves
On the trees,
The Car of autumn
is moving
At the street.
The wind is
Blowing
In the fantasy of day.



The Statue of a Dog

The statue of dog
Is looking into my eyes.
He tries to bark but has no sound.



News of Avian Life

My friend pigeon
Visited again my window
And brought me
The news about
Avian life
In the autumn time.



Thanks for the reading!

